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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1920

BOMB KILLS 29 AND INJURES 200; J. P. MORGAN'S OFFICE WRECKED

Warning of Catastrophe in Wall St. Section Issued Wednesday

Mystery Letter Sent

French Commission Informed That Lives Would Be Endangered 'at 2.30'

Warning that a bomb plot was to be perpetrated in Wall Street was given at least twenty-four hours before the explosion occurred. Informacon was received by the French High Commission on Wednesday that the explosion might be looked for.

A letter in a small white envelope was dropped Wednesday morning through the mail slot of a door in one of the offices of the French High Commission at 65 Broadway. This letter, written presumably by a man formerly in the employ of the commission, gave warning of yesterday's explosion. When it was opened and read it was torn into small pieces and dropped into a waste basket.

Yesterday after the explosion these bits of paper were taken from the basket, pasted together, and turned over to the police. The writer of the letter, the police believe, was familiar with all plans for the explosion and would be able to point out the responsible ones.

The letter was addressed to Lieutenant Arnaud, who is attached to the French commission. Upon receipt of the letter Lieutenant Arnaud opened it casually and smiled as he read its contents.

The letter began with the word, "Greetings." The writer said that e thought he was rendering a service to the French Commission by advising Minister Plenipotentiary Maurice Casenave and his assistants of the fact that a crtastrophe would occur in Wall Street about 2:30 o'clock. The letter did not say whether it was 2:30 a. m. or p. m. and

Wanted to Save Lives of Office Force

The writer suggested that Lieutenant Arnaud advise Minister Casenave to have the offices of the commission closed and unoccupied at 2 o'clock, so that the lives of the office staff might be spared. The letter also mentioned "between 2 and 4 o'clock daylight time" as the probable hour for the "catastrophe."

It was intimated in the letter that "some people had grievances and santed to take revenge." The writer requested Lieutenant Arnaud to inform him if he thought the writer was making a mistake in giving

Lieutenant Arnaud read the letter several times. Feeling assured that it had been written by an alarmist and should not be taken sericosly, he tore it up and threw it into a waste paper basket. He then dismissed the incident from his mind.

After the explosion Lieutenant Arnaud remembered the letter. He rushed into the office where he had been sitting when the letter was received and emptied the contents of the basket in a heap on his desk. In the pile were the bits of the letter he had destroyed. He carefully sorted mem, pieced them together and put in a call for the police. The letter was turned over to detectives from Police Headquarters.

Efforts to learn whether the letter bore a signature proved futile.

Police Hunt Ex-Employee of Commission

Soon after the letter had been handed to the police it was learned tivities of Federal detectives indicated HANRAHAN, CHARLES, seventeen, Brooklyn. that detectives had been sent to West Ninety-second Street to seek a man formerly in the employ of the French commission. It was said that be part of a plot which extended to he left the service of the French government on September 1, 1919.

After detectives had examined the letter it was turned over to Deputy Police Commissioner Joseph A. Faurot.

George W. Ketchledge, of 2025 Broadway, employed by the brokerage firm of B. F. Schwartz, of 2 Broadway, said yesterday that two days ago he received word that an explosion would occur in Wall Street on Sep- protective measures were adopted, and

On a postcard sent to Mr. Ketchledge from Toronto was the warning: Be out of Wall Street after 3 o'clock on September 15." The card was plot of last year similar guards were from a friend who, four days ago, had suffered a mental breakdown. "I regarded the card as a joke," said Mr. Ketchledge, "and I be-

lieve it was merely a coincidence that an explosion should have occurred at about the time stated in the warning."

Efforts to get into communication with the writer of the postal card agents of the Department of Justice

Efforts to get into communication with the writer of the postal card were unavailing last night. He is said to have left Toronto Tuesday night for an unknown destination. He previously had registered at the Queen's Hotel, Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Detectives in the William J. Burns agency also said yesterday that the explosion was not unexpected, although no clues were obtainable in dependent to initiate a new siege of terror had been sent out to his clients wereal days ago.

Bomb in Destroyed Wagon

Said to Have Caused Blast

Within two hours of the Explosion to the same group and that a speedy had been deliberately planned, and that warnings that radicals were shout to initiate a new siege of terror had been sent out to his clients were retreated as the same group that place the series of the radical movement.

The explosion which turned Wall blocks from the scene of the explosion had been deliberately which turned Wall blocks from the scene of the explosion had been deliberately planned, and that warnings that radicals were the work of the radicals in this city. Colorwas lent to this by the speedy mobilitation of Federal agents and the sum of the radicals in this city. The belief was that before the night was over there might be raids to arrest the leaders of the radical movement.

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The Center of the Explosion



This photograph, taken ten minutes after the detonation, shows Wall Street between the Morgan Building and the Assay Office. The ruins of the wagon supposed to have carried the explosive lie directly behind the overturned automobile.

Nation-Wide Plot Feared

Special Guards Posted at and Other Cities as Secret Service Begins Hunt

was sent to the Department of Justice in Washington by the local office soon after it occurred yesterday, and the aca suspicion that the explosion might other cities.

United States Treasury in Washing-ton and will be maintained, Secretary Houston said, until the investigation into the explosion was complete. Other in Philadelphia and other cities which have cause to remember the mail-bomb set about banks and public buildings, while squads of Federal detectives de parted on mysterious missions. Mysterious Orders Issued

The Identified Dead

ARAMBARRY, JOSEPH, twenty-nine years old, a clerk, 128 Sherman

At Capital ASBREY, THOMAS, twenty-four, a runner, 136 Chester Avenue, Brooklyn. DICKINSON, CAROLINE, forty years old, 73 Hanover Street, Elmhurst. I.. I.; employed as stenographer by the brokerage firm of George H.

Treasury in Washington DRURY, MARGUERITE A., twenty-nine years old, of 132 Ridgewood Avenue, Brooklyn, a stencgrapher, employed by Curtis, Mallet-Prevost & Colt, 30 Broadway.

ELLSWORTHY, R., 64 Liberty Street, West Orange, N. J. A report of the Wall Street explosion ELSWORTH, P., fifty-two, of 1248 Gerard Street, Washington, D. C.

FLANNERY, BARTHOLOMEW, nineteen, a messenger, 310 West 145th

Extra guards were stationed at the JACOBS, IRVING D., a curb broker, of 50 Broad Street. JOHNSON, JOHN, fifty-five years old, of 60 West Eighty-fourth Street;

JOYCE, WILLIAM, employed in the investment securities department

department of J. P. Morgan & Co. KENNEDY, BERNARD J., thirty years old, of 443 Tenth Street, Brook-

lyn. Body identified at the morgue by friends. LINDROTHE, CHARLES A., twenty-two years old, of 133 Bennett Street, Great Kills, Staten Island; a clerk in the National City Bank.

MAYER, ALFRED, of 511 West 138th Street.

Within two hours of the explosion McCLURE, COLIN BARR, twenty-five years old, a banker, of 18 Arthur Street, Yonkers.

Place, Brooklyn; employed by Blum & Sties, brokers, 80 Pine Street. U. S. Troops on Scene

The explosion which turned Wall steet into a shambles at noon yesters and the seem of the explosive into a shambles at noon yesters were the seem of the seem of the seem of the seem of the traged pick, according to Federal straged pick, according to Federal str

Panic Amid **Ghastly Scene**

ing Safety and Gries of

Wall Street east of Broad instantly of grim tragedy. On the steps of it drifted away. J. P. Morgan & Co.'s building, on the of 120 Broadway.

COBS, IRVING D., a curb broker, of 50 Broad Street.

INSON, JOHN, fifty-five years old, of 60 West Eighty-fourth Street; a porter in the Bank of America, 44 Wall Street.

CE, WILLIAM, employed in the investment securities department of J. P. Morgan & Co., son of T. W. Joyce, head of the gold shipment department of J. P. Morgan & Co., son of T. W. Joyce, head of the gold shipment department of J. P. Morgan & Co. looked the scene, another body was

But the sight of bodies formed only a part of the picture. Added to it was the ruin to buildings wrought by the explosion. The horse which had drawn the wagon supposed to have contained the explosives was forn to shreds and lay in a pool of blood in the middle of the street. Articles of apparel—a woman's hat, a shoe and a piece of a man's coat—were scattered among the broken glass and débris showered down from adjacent skyscrapers. Across the sidewalks and down the steps of the United States Sub-Treasury, where many of the injured had sought safety, trickled streams of blood. An automobile, twisted into a mass, had been picked up and cast up against the Morgan Building.

Office buildings persons who had been near the windows were beating out flames in their clothing and striving to stanch the wounds glass shards had made.

Others, some of them powerful financiers, were marvelling to discover that they had escaped scatheless, although their desks were littered with broken glass, their window sills scarred by slugs or the glass their feet.

Although timed to explode at the moment when the activities of the world of finance are at their height and placed at the very center of that world, the infernal machine failed to destroy a single financier. One employee in the Morgan offices was killed. Junius Spencer Morgan suffered a cut on the hand. Robert Bacon, who was with him in contents of life whose business all world of the more ordinary welks of life whose business all world streams of the world of finance are cut on the hand. Robert Bacon, who was with him in contents of life whose business all though their desks were littered with broken glass.

The victims were chance by-passers, men and women of the more ordinary welks of life whose business although their desks were littered with broken glass. But the sight of bodies formed only

· Broken Glass Covers Sidewalks High above where the concussion and the flying pieces of iron had struck in all directions the explosion evidenced itself by the broken win-dows, which for more than thirty min-(Continued on page six)

Within Forty Minutes

One Hundred Arrive From Fort Jay, and, With Bayonets Fixed, Clear the Streets Fixed, Clear the Streets
Acting on emergency orders, fifty
United States soldiers—Company M,
22d Infantry Regiment, stationed at
Fort Jay, Governor's Island—were at
Broad and Wall streets yesterday
within forty minutes after the explosion, which was plainly heard on the
island. Within another twenty minutes, Company K, another fifty men,
arrived from the same station. The
men were transported on motor trucks
and carried their bayonets fixed and
one hundred rounds of ammunition to
the man. A squad armed with light
Browning automatic rifles began to
pace the United States SubTreasury
steps immediately upon arrival.

Blast of Loaded Slugs Rocks Financial District at Noon; . **Property Loss Great**

Dead May Reach 50

Wagon Painted Red Seen Shortly Before Explosion; Three Investigations Already Under Way

An explosion believed to have been caused by the most powerful infernal machine ever devised wrought destruction and death yesterday noon at Wall and Broad streets.

Chief Inspector Lahey of the Police Department has evidence, he said, that the explosion was that of a huge bomb loaded with slugs and charged with TNT, one of the most powerful of explosives.

At least twenty-nine persons were killed and at least two hundred injured. It was said at the Morgue last night that the list of dead might be swelled to fifty when those dying during the night in hospitals were reported. Windows were shattered for two blocks around, and the damage from this cause alone, exclusive of that suffered by the offices of J. P. Morgan & Co. and the United States Assay Office, which bore the trunt of the explosion, was estimated at nearly \$1,000,000.

Cast iron slugs, made from window sash weights, which had been broken up, were volleyed in all directions, one of them crashing through the skylight of the forty-story Equitable Building. These slugs, together with the fact that the explosion took place at the very center of the financial world and at 12:01 precisely, form the basis of the generally accepted theory that an infernal machine, and not an accident, caused the explosion.

Wagon Painted Red Seen in Wall Street

Of the wagon, said by witnesses to have been painted red and of the kind used by grocers for deliveries, and which housed the engine of destruction, only a few fragments could be found. Drawn by a plodding horse, it was seen coming up Wall Street from the east a few minutes before 12 o'clock. Some of those who saw it declared that it bore the name of a manufacturer of explosives.

It stopped at the curb just about at the dividing line between the Assay Office, where \$900,000,000 in gold bullion is stored, and the Sub-Treasury, vaults of which hold \$1,000,000 more. Directly across Wall Street is the \$4,000,000 structure which houses the Morgan firm, where, of Wreckage in an once on an upper noor, members of the first selves with a representative of the coal operators to discuss the strike in the anthracite fields. in an office on an upper floor, members of the firm had just seated them-

Half a block to the south the riotous curb market was surging and Dead Scattered in Debris, shouting in the roped spaces of Broad Street. The bell of Trinity sounded Thousands Flee Seek- noon and like an echo came the bell which marks that hour in the curb market.

While the latter still was chiming, the explosion came. Buildings rocked at the shock. A sheet of flame leaped up that licked through windows shivered by the detonation. Then came a mushroom of smoke, the convolutions of its under surface tinged with sulphurous yellow. For after the explosion presented a picture a moment the smoke canopy hung solidly above the financial district. Then

In the streets below all motion was paralyzed for the moment. Three corner, lay three bodies. Across the bodies lay on the steps of J. P. Morgan & Co. Other huddled forms were HUTCHINSON, WILLIAM F., thirty-two years old, an insurance broker street on the sidewalk, in front of the strewn on both sides of Wall Street, and a few more were prostrate on

An upturned automobile which had stood at the curb near the red wagon, with two women in it, was blazing furiously on the sidewalk. From all sides came the crash and tinkle of falling glass. In a dozen office buildings persons who had been near the windows were beating

The victims were chance by-passers, men and women of the more ordinary walks of life, whose business, pleasure or fate had called them at that hour to that spot,

The walls of the new Assay Office and of the Morgan Building showed scars where slugs had struck. Window sills and cornices had been chipped by the missiles. All the windows in the Assay Office were shattered and the steel casements in which the panes were set were bent

Work of Rescue Started by Those Injured

Not a sound pane of glass remained in the Morgan Building. Even the heavy plate glass panels in the doors were broken. Screens of copper mesh which were set inside the windows were bent and twisted, but had fulfilled their mission of protecting those within. Fragments of the glass dome above the main office lay on the floor, and one of these, or some similar bit of falling débris, is believed to be responsible for the single death that occurred there. The streets were covered with broken glass, some of it finely powdered, like sugar.

The heroic statue of Washington on the steps of the Sub-Treasury was not so much as scratched by the explosion, and stood firmly, with hand outstretched in a quelling gesture.

Those who merely had been thrown to the ground by the shock set about rescue work as soon as they regained their feet. White-clad surgeons soon were at their elbows, for the clangor of arriving ambulances and fire apparatus filled the air while glass still was falling.

steps immediately upon arrival.

Company M, the first to arrive, was commanded by First Lieutenant Benjamin Pelton, and Company K by Captain D. F. Appleman. Lieutenant Pelton and D. F. Appleman. Lieutenant Pelton and Company K by Captain D. F. Appleman. Lieutenant Pelton and Company K by Captain D. F. Appleman. Lieutenant Pelton and Company K by Captain D. F. Appleman. Lieutenant Pelton and Company M. 22d Infortunation South jamin Pelton, and Company K by Captain D. F. Appleman. Lieutenant Pelton first set his men to clearing the streets and then lined them up for the protection of the Sub-Treasury. Captain Appleman's men upon arrival line up before the Morgan bank.

They had because of the proximity of the proximi